135 W. 48th St.,
April 20. 1887.

My Dear May.

I feel a strong sympathy with you in the loss of your lifelong friends, but hope the duties thus suddenly imposed upon you may not draw too heavily upon your strength. Of course my little affair cannot be expected to weigh at such a moment.

I return Rowland's letter, which contains only what he wrote to me.

I hope the passage, written at your suggestion, in regard to Thayer's appeal to physical rather than moral considerations — to force rather than conscience — will satisfy you; if not, you are at perfect liberty to modify it exactly to meet your thought.

Will the Society object to our printing the review in a newspaper, refusing on that ground to include it in its pamphlet? I hope not.

Yours, in great haste,

Oliver Johnson.